

The Janesville Daily Gazette.

VOLUME 26

Entered at the Post Office at Janesville, Wis., as second-class matter.

JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, MONDAY, JUNE 5, 1882.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, at \$7 a Year.

NUMBER 70

The Stewart firm and Guiteau will expire on the same day—June 30th.

There is still some hope that there will be summer weather as well as summer time.

There are yet some old settlers in Rock, Green, and Lafayette counties who participated in the battle of the Peconic, fought on the 16th day of June, 1832 between the early settlers of this section, and the Winnebago Indians, under the famous Black Hawk. The battle took place at Pickett's bridge, four miles east of Viola village, in Lafayette county. Preliminary meetings were held last Saturday, when arrangements were made to celebrate on the 16th of June. Mr. Daniel Johnson, of Evansville, who is still in good health, was a teamster in that campaign.

There will be a delay in the Cramer-Malley trial of more than a week, the court having adjourned till the 13th of June. So far the trial in the defense has gained an important advantage, and unless the prosecution can offer some exceedingly strong rebutting evidence, the Malley's have succeeded admirably in establishing an alibi. It is not charged by any one that there has been any false swearing, although the witnesses for the prosecution and the defense have been diametrically opposed. There may have been some errors as to dates especially when there was only one day's difference in the time. Undoubtedly the boys will be cleared.

According to the best information from Pennsylvania, it is the intention of the State committee of the Regular Republicans to make what is called a school house campaign, which is to put in speakers in nearly every school district in the State. Many eminent stump orators of National fame will take part in the canvass, among whom will be Senators Hawley, of Connecticut, Hoar, of Massachusetts, Miller, of New York, Plumb and Ingalls, of Kansas, Representatives Horr, of Michigan, Kasson, of Iowa, Robeson Townsend and many other members of the House. Secretaries Teller, Chandler and Benjamin H. Brewster are booked for a number of speeches, and Mr. Blaine is expected to appear twice, at Philadelphia and Pittsburgh. Chairman Cooper, of the Regular Republican State committee, feels confident that the regular ticket will win. He bases his confidence on the information he is receiving from all parts of the State. The bolters, he thinks, will not poll over 25,000 votes, and even if they poll as high as 50,000, he believes the regular ticket will be elected.

The Gazette has several times made mention of that professional and accomplished highway robber Henry W. Burton. The country will be glad to hear that he has at last reached the Albany penitentiary, where he will remain during the balance of his life. He has been implicated in no murders, but in mail robbing he has no peer in the United States. One of his most successful schemes was the robbing in the month of July last, of a stage coach near Denver. There were thirteen persons in it, and Burton was alone, and at midnight compelled the driver and all the passengers to surrender and give up their watches and money. He was one of the most accomplished rascals in the western country—bright, energetic, winsome in his manners, and an interesting conversationalist. He had been captured once before, and while on his way to jail at Detroit, freed himself from his shackles with a gold toothpick, and would have shot his sleeping guards except for the interference of a young lady. He was taken to Albany for the reason that there was no jail or penitentiary in the West which was thought sufficiently secure to hold him.

Just how long the present strike will continue is difficult to determine. It is a most singular state of affairs. There are probably not less than 150,000 men in the strike, being the largest strike that ever took place in the United States; and of course all the strikers are what may properly be called poor men. They cannot remain out of work very long without feeling the pinch of hunger. Some, it is hoped, have a little saved for a rainy day, but most of them are poor and without a surplus at all, and at the same time have families to provide for. It is estimated there is some \$300,000 in the treasury of the strikers, but when 150,000 men come to draw on that for support during their days of idleness it will not last long. It is said "the Pacific mills strikers began with plenty of money of their own, and large amounts were sent from sympathizers in various parts of the country. And still it was not many weeks before they had reached the end of their supplies and had exhausted the benefactions of their friends." This shows that the funds in the treasury of the union cannot last long at best, and that in a few weeks the present strike will terminate by the strikers resuming work of their own accord.

A brief history of the present monstrous strike is simply this: "Early last April the workmen in the iron and steel works at Pittsburgh, Chicago, Cincinnati, and other prominent points, submitted to their employers a revision of the scale of wages to take effect upon the first of June. The manufacturers rejected the proposed scale, informing their men that the advance in wages which they demanded would increase the cost of producing iron to such a degree that there would be no appreciable profit in the business. So the matter rested for a

time, the operatives remaining immovable in their demand for increased pay, and the employers resolutely declining to make any concessions. At length the operatives submitted a modified scale whose chief feature was a demand for an advance of 50 cents a ton for puddling. This being refused by the manufacturers, the workmen fell back upon their original scale and announced that if it was not acceded to they would strike on the first of June."

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The Condition of the Strikers and the Mills. Both Unsettled as Yet.

An Interesting Interview with the Assassin's Jail Physician.

Indications that Guiteau will Become Stark Mad Before the Execution Day.

The Great Firm of A. T. Stewart & Co. will Close Up Business on the Last Day of June.

Two More Cables to be Laid Between the United States and England.

A Drunken Man Jumps 145 Feet From High Bridge Without Injury.

THE STRIKERS.

MILWAUKEE, June 4.—There were no new developments to-day in the labor troubles. The meeting of the Trades Assembly held Saturday night had a tendency to widen the breach between the employers and employees, as shown in the decision of the men in the rail mill to at once quit work. There is a feeling general among the strikers that the trouble here will be bridged over in a few days, but it is not plain as yet how they expect this will be done.

PITTSBURGH, June 3.—There has been but little change in the iron strike since yesterday. Thus far six western iron firms and several steel firms have signed the scale, some of them conditionally, however. The latest firms to sign are the Ward Iron Company, of Niles, Ohio, and the Ohio Falls Iron Works, at New Albany, Indiana. The Niles works have signed on the condition that if the Pittsburgh workmen accept reduced prices later the same rates shall be paid at Niles. The manufacturers say two other firms hereabouts will soon sign, but no more. CLEVELAND, June 4.—The Cleveland rolling-mill will start up in five days, and to-morrow morning with 500 non-union men, who lighted their fires to-night. A monster mass meeting of union working men and strikers was held this afternoon. The speakers all counseled moderation, and advised the men to turn out en masse in the morning, and use moral suasion to induce the men to go to work. Secret meetings were held to-night by the Knights of Labor and the Amalgamated Association. The general opinion is that the crisis in the labor troubles will be reached to-morrow, and many anticipate trouble between the strikers and the men going to work to-morrow.

PREJUDICE KILLS.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery under the care of several of the best (and some of the worst) physicians, who gave her disease various names but no relief, and now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had pooled at for two years, before using it. We earnestly hope and pray that no one else will let their sick suffer as we did, on account of prejudice against so good a medicine as Hop Bitters."—The Parents.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

NEW YORK, June 4.—It has been determined by the firm of A. T. Stewart & Co. to close up their store on June 30. Every effort is being made to sell out the stock on hand, but it is confidently stated that an immense amount of goods will remain unsold when the shutters go down. Some arrangements will have to be made to dispose of these in bulk. Since 200 men were discharged a fortnight ago, others have received their dismissals in batches of from twenty to fifty. Every branch of the business whose continuance was rendered unnecessary by the approaching suspension has been summarily dropped off. In this way the credit department, with its clerks, has been cut adrift. It is estimated that about 400 men have already been dispensed with, and that 1,100 remain to be thrown out of employment at the end of this month.

LADIES WHO APPRECIATE ELEGANCE and purity are using Parker's Hair Balsam. It is the best article sold for restoring gray hair to its original color and beauty.

A FOOLISH FEAT.

NEW YORK, June 4.—Drunken men, it is often said, go through dangers unscathed when sober individuals would probably be killed or badly injured. Such was the case to-day at High Bridge. A young man named John D. Brumley, while intoxicated, jumped from the top of the middle arch to the river, a distance of 145 feet. He was taken to the shore apparently none the worse for this daring feat.

Brumley turned two complete somersaults in succession when about half

way down, but straightened up and entered the water feet first, came up near a row boat, and was rowed ashore. He was then arrested for being intoxicated, and walked with the policeman two and one-half miles to the station house. Here he expressed his determination of soon jumping from the Brooklyn bridge.

DEAF AS A POST.

Mrs. W. J. Lang, Bethany, Ont., states that for fifteen months she was troubled with a disease in the ear causing entire deafness. In ten months after using THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL she found relief, and in a short time she was entirely cured and hearing restored.

Sold by A. J. Roberts and Sherer & Co.

COLDEN'S LIQUIR BEEF and TONIC INVIGORATOR is admirably adapted for females in delicate health. Colden's; no other. Of Druggists.

A DEATH-BED MARRIAGE.

ST. LOUIS, June 4.—Lieutenant Augustine Hewitt, of the Twenty-second United States Infantry, died at San Antonio, Texas, yesterday, after a short illness. Some thirty hours prior to his death, and after his case had been pronounced hopeless by the physicians, he was married to Miss Catherine, eldest daughter of Colonel Blanton Duncan, to whom he had been engaged some time. Mrs. Hewitt was also very sick, and is not expected to live. Lieutenant Hewitt was only 24 years old, and his parents reside at Bridgeport, Conn.

BRADFORD, Pa.

Thomas Fitchman, Bradford, Pa., writes: "I enclose money for Spina Blossom, as I said I would if it cured me. My dyspepsia has vanished, with all its symptoms. Many thanks; I shall never be without it in the house. Price 50 cents, trial bottles 10 cents."

Sold by A. J. Roberts and Sherer & Co.

THE ASSASSIN.

WASHINGTON, June 4.—Dr. John Young, the United States Jail Physician here for a number of years, was asked this morning if Guiteau realized his situation, and replied that he did.

"Doctor, what is his physical condition at this time?"

"He is in an excellent physical condition, but feels much grieved at being prevented access to the outside world. You know his sale of photographs and autographs is entirely shut off now, and the fellow is living upon hope."

"What encouragement has he to build hope on?"

"Well, his counsel, Charley Reed, has encouraged him, yet he is now beginning to see behind the scenes as his hopes have not been realized."

"From your experience with culprits, do you think he will die?"

"Guiteau is not a brave man; he has a little courage, but as to whether he will face the gallows without fear is hard to tell."

"How about the disposition of his body?"

"I cannot say, it will go to his friends I suppose if they want it, but I do not believe they want his dead body; they desire that he might live that they might get his money. I do not think they will care much for his dead body."

"As to admittance to the hanging?"

"Well, the law provides for the usual witnesses and two or more physicians. I have heretofore invited one or more of my professional friends to executions. All there is for a physician to do is to announce when the hanged is dead."

The jail officials say that the fact becomes more and more apparent every day that Guiteau is failing mentally and physically. His condition yesterday was startling in the extreme and forebodes a total smash-up before the 30th of June, the day on which he will put on flowing white garments and "mount to glory."

A certain sign of physical and mental disintegration is the failure of a person's appetite in a case like this. Guiteau's appetite is failing. He has become taciturn and uncommunicative since lawyer Reed's visit yesterday, and spends the entire time between rising and retiring in lying stretched out on his cot pondering, perhaps, on the few intervening days between life and death. "He will surely fall before hanging day," is the opinion of those who see and know him, and the jail officials will have to carry him to the scaffold and prop him up until the fatal drop falls. "Abject fear is taking possession of him, and the assassin will present a pitiable appearance when the penalty is reached. Some are inclined to think he will go stark staring mad a few days prior to the event, and present indications surely point in that direction."

Nearly a Miracle.

E. Asenith Hall, Binghamton, N. Y., writes: "I suffered for several months with a dull pain through my left lung and shoulders. I lost my spirits, appetite and color, and could with difficulty keep up all day. My mother procured some BURDOCK BLOOD PURIFIER; I took them as directed, and have felt no pain since the first week after using them, and am now quite well." Price \$1.00.

Sold by A. J. Roberts and F. Sherer & Co.

OCEAN TELEGRAPHY.

NEW YORK, June 4.—The recent increase in ocean telegraph rates has resulted in the formation of an English company which intends to lay two new cables between England and the United States with as little delay as possible. There has been subscribed in London \$4,000,000 toward the capital stock of the new company. A provisional board has been formed, and two of the Directors of the Bank of England, as well as some of the first merchants of London, are members of it. An arrangement has been made with Mr. Garrett, of Baltimore, to operate the new cables in connection with the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph company. It is said that the cables are to be operated upon the co-operative principle, and that all stockholders will be entitled to a rebate on their business in proportion to their holding in the stock of the company. The tariff to the public will be twenty-five cents a word. By means of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph company wires it will have an entry in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, and other centres of commerce. It is es-

imated that the two cables will cost \$9,000,000. The representative of the company is now in New York for the purpose of completing the necessary arrangements on this side of the Atlantic. It is said that the movement has the co-operation of several well known New York and Boston houses.

Pen and Ink Sketching on Linen.

Pen and ink sketching on linen is in popular favor. A preparation of gum is first applied to the fabric, and when it is dry the place should be pressed with a moderately hot iron. The design is first outlined in pencil lightly before beginning with ink, or the outline may be placed upon the linen by using carbon or transfer paper and an ivory or other hard, fine point. This transfer should only indicate the design clearly enough to serve as a guide. All expression and shading must be left to the pen. Indelible ink must be used, which should be frequently shaken to ensure evenness. The pen must not be pressed into the cloth. A broad line must be made by several light strokes of the pen, and not by one heavy stroke. After the design is completed it should be exposed to the sunlight two days, so as to secure all the depth and softness the ink can impart. The depth of color depends upon the length of time the design is exposed before the preparation is washed from the fabric. Handkerchiefs can be beautifully marked in this way with a little care and attention.

The feet of most persons swell more or less on warm days, hence the term good corn weather.

Plant Hickory Trees.

Many people would like to have a hickory grove, but have a vague idea that it is a terribly hard thing to get. But it is not so much of a task. Follow your ways four feet apart, follow the marker with a roller which will not efface the mark. Do this the first week in October, or may be earlier. Have a sack of nuts, with the hulls on, sent you as soon as they get ripe enough to grow. Take a hoe, and at each crossing of your check-rows plant a nut about an inch and a half deep, stepping hard upon it. Next spring run a harrow over the ground, keep early, say as soon as the frost is well out. When your trees come up cultivate them the same as corn, being careful not to bruise in any way. After they get too high for the cultivator attend to them with a hoe. Much in the fall sufficiently to keep the weeds out the next spring. If any should come, keep them pulled. In ten years you will have all the hickory nuts and timber you want, if you have an acre in your grove. A moist location is the best—just as wet as will do to plow—if you have it. —Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

Straw and Straw.

Vassar has one smart girl who will in the hereafter be heard of in woman's rights societies. She described "straw" as being a hollow thing, with a 10-cent man on one end of it and a 20-cent man on the other end. —New York Herald. "Straw" might also be described as a hollow thing with \$50 worth of trimmings above it and 50 cents' worth of girl under it. —Buffalo Courier.

MISCELLANEOUS HANCHETT & SHELTON.

STOVES.

One hundred sizes and styles to choose from

OIL STOVES.

Adams & Westlake improved for 1882, coal ranges comparison or tests with any made awarded first prize at every trial. Beware of cheap trash.

VAPOR STOVES.

We have taken the sole agency of the Golden Star vapor stove. They are, by their patented devices, perfectly safe, have large capacity and are operated at less expense than any kind of stoves.

LAWN MOWERS.

We recommend to our friends the Buckeye, as the best grass cutter made, while its low price brings it within the reach of all.

TOOLS.

We make a specialty of mechanics' tools, and carry the greatest variety outside the large cities.

GILBERT DOOR LOCKS.

Recommended by all who use them. Call and see our large sample board of different styles.

WRINGERS.

For a short time we will sell the best double geared wringer at \$4.50 each.

SCALES.

A full line of Buffalo scales at jobbers' prices.

TIN WORK.

All kinds of roofing, guttering, &c., as cheap as the cheapest. Cutlery, garden tools, wheelbarrows, fence wire, nails, &c., &c.

HANCHETT & SHELTON.

24 and 26 Main St., Janesville, Wis.

Furniture.

Britton & Kimball.

Next door to Postoffice.

REFRIGERATORS,

Children's

Carriages,

HAMMOCKS.

Iron and Terra

Cotta Vases.

UNDERTAKERS, Established - 1855.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPEAKING OF FANS.

3,000

THIS DAY RECEIVED AT THE

New York Cash Store.

Do not fool away your money by

paying Four dollars, or even one

dollar for one, when you can get

a SPLENDID FAN, any day you

may want it for SEVENTY-FIVE

CENTS, at the great regulator

of the Dry Goods trade in Janes-

ville; the

NEW YORK CASH STORE.

The Boom

ON

Dry Goods

AND

Carpets

Still Continue at the

New York Cash Store!

We have received in the past

week very large additions to our

stock of Dry Goods and Carpets,

bought since the great decline

in a great many kinds of goods.

Parties that loaded up heavy with

goods early in the spring will

have a good time competing

with our prices.

French Gingham.

A splendid assortment of these

goods. Just received the best

assortment that has been shown

in the city this season 200

pieces more of those 6 1-2 cent

Ginghams, that we have sold

500 pieces of in the last thirty

days, this day arrived

200 LADIES' and MISSES GOS-

SAMER CIRCULARS at greatly

Reduced prices.

This day rec'd 50 LADIES SILK

DOLMANS, which we shall close

out at least 25 per cent. below

the prices of any other house in

GO TO THE EMPIRE DRUG STORE!

AND YOU WILL FIND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Combs, Brushes, Dressing Cases!

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

Drugs, Chemicals and Patent Medicines

PAINTS and OILS,

Which will be sold as cheap as any other house in the State. Also all the choice

Brands of Cigars and Cigarettes

W. M. M. ELDRIDGE, Druggist.

No. 27 Main Street, Janesville, Wis.

augdly

Here we are to the Front Again

ALL HANDS ON DECK!

And ready to serve Our Old and All the New Customers that

favor us with a call. If you don't believe it come in and we will

show you the improvements that have been made in our

Custom Department.

and a choice line of suitings as you ever looked at in this city

and in the READY MADE you all know that we have as

good, and sometimes a little better stock

Than You Can Find in the State.

Boys' suits from 4 to 10 years, school, youth and men's suits in

in great variety. Spring Overcoats from a \$5 coat to a silk

lined Carrs Melton. Come in

FOOTE & WILCOX.

AT LAST!

Hot weather has set in and the time to

Throw Aside Your Winter Clothing

Has come. Now if the dear people of Rock Coun-

ty will consult their own interest and comfort they will

Call on Fred Sonneborn

THE STAR CLOTHIER FOR THEIR

Summer Outfit

Prices always the lowest and goods A No. 1.

P. S.—If you want a SUIT MADE TO ORDER

we are the boys to do it. Please give me a call.

FRED SONNEBORN, THE STAR CLOTHIER.

CORNER Main and Milwaukee sts. nov5dly

FINE WATCHES, Diamonds and Rich Jewelry

LATEST STYLES OF

SILVER PLATED WARE

JUST RECEIVED

WEBB & HALL

Corner Main and Milwaukee sts. nov5dly

G. A. Shurtleff.

FINE GOODS

JAMES MORCAN,

386 and 388

East Water Street,

MILWAUKEE,

Is displaying this season a larg-

er and more varied collection of

FINE HOSIERY.

FINE SILKS,

FINE DRESS GOODS,

FINE BLACK GOODS,

FINE MILLINERY,

FINE PARASOLS,

FINE DRESS GOODS.

FINE LACES.

FINE LINENS,

Fine Gloves, Embroideries Under-

derwear, Etc., Etc., than hitherto.

MONDAY, JUNE 5.

The circulation of the GAZETTE is larger than the combined circulation of any two newspapers in Rock county.

Post-Office—Summer Time Table.

The mails arrive and depart at the Janesville Post-Office as follows:

Depart.	Arrive.
Whitewater, Palmyra and Madison.....	8 A. M.
Chicago and Eastern (via Mil- waukee).....	7:30 A. M.
Beloit.....	8:30 A. M.
Madison (via Elroy and Har- vard).....	10:30 A. M.
Madison and Milwaukee.....	12:30 P. M.
Chicago & Eastern (via Mil- waukee).....	1:45 P. M.
Madison (via Elroy and Har- vard).....	1:30 P. M.
Madison & Way (via Mil- waukee).....	2:30 P. M.
Chicago & Eastern (via Mil- waukee).....	3:30 P. M.
Madison (via Elroy and Har- vard).....	3:30 P. M.
Madison & Way (via Mil- waukee).....	3:30 P. M.
Chicago & Eastern (via Mil- waukee).....	3:30 P. M.
Madison (via Elroy and Har- vard).....	3:30 P. M.
Madison & Way (via Mil- waukee).....	3:30 P. M.

The Overland Mail Depart and Arrive as follows:

Special Grove Daily.....	2:30 P. M.	12:00 M.
Johnstown Daily.....	3:30 P. M.	12:30 M.
Leiden & Center.....	2:30 P. M.	12:30 M.

(Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.)

POST-OFFICE HOURS.

Daily from 8:30 A. M. to 3:30 P. M. On Sundays from 12:30 to 1:30 P. M. The Letter Department open from 8:30 A. M. to 12:30 M., and from 1:30 to 5:30 P. M., except during the distribution of the mails. Stamps for sale at retail prices from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M. Orders for stamps, envelopes, with return, and circulars, should be left at the Money order Department.

On Saturday night only, a through pouch from Chicago is received on the Fond du Lac train; and on Monday morning only, a through pouch is made up and forwarded to Chicago on the Fond du Lac train.

By reading this table carefully, the public can post themselves thoroughly upon the arrival and departure of all the mails, and thus avoid much inconvenience to themselves.

H. A. PATTERSON, P. M.

GOSSIP FOR THE LADIES.

The Closets.

Fond husbands, who faint would have home by Edna. For you and your Eve's all complete as a whole. To read in, to write in, to sleep in, to feel in. Forget not the closets so dear to the soul. But build them in corners, in nooks and in crannies. Wherever a closet may harbor or hide. And give to your Marys, your Kates, and your Annes.

The big, airy closets, their joy and their pride—The roomy, clean closets, the well-ordered closets. The big, airy closets, their joy and their pride.

Jane Grey Swishem on Women's Dress.

Dressed as women usually are, the less exercise they take the better for health. In fact, they are seldom fit to stand erect or walk a block, but should be rolled around on a sofa or carried on a palanquin. No woman in 10,000 has room inside her clothes for the rise and fall of the ribs in breathing; not one in 10,000 whose vital organs are not displaced by internal pressure, and while this is so the less exercise the better.

First Love.

A long story in one of the papers is headed, "Her First Love." We have no time to read long stories, but if it was really and truly her first love it is safe to say he got away. It takes a practiced hand to know just when to reel in, pay out more line, and "play" him till he can be landed and put in the basket. It can't be done by a girl with her first love, because of the excitement when she first feels there is one nibbling, causing her to shut both eyes, pull for dear life and throw him fifteen feet into the air, when the hook drops out of his mouth, he falls "slap" into the water and sends under some old root. The desert of life is strewn all over with the bleaching bones of first loves, who have had their jaws torn off so they could not masticate their food.—Peck's Sun.

Poor Indeed.

Thousands of girls are never taught to work, and their condition is most pitiable. They have been taught to despise labor and to depend upon others for a living, and are perfectly helpless. If misfortune comes upon their friends, as is often done, their case is hopeless. The most forlorn and miserable women upon earth belong to this class. Every daughter should be taught to earn her own living. The rich as well as the poor require this training. The wheel of fortune turns swiftly around—the rich are very likely to become poor and the poor rich. Skill to labor is no disadvantage to the rich, and is indispensable to the poor. Well-to-do parents must educate their children to work. No reform is more imperatively needed than this.

The Charm of Womanly Modesty.

Man loves the mysterious. A cloudless sky and an unblown rose leave him unmoved; but the violet which hides its blushing beauty behind the bush, and the moon when emerging from behind a cloud are to him sources of inspiration and of pleasure. Modesty is to merit what shade is to a figure in painting—it gives boldness and prominence. Nothing adds more to female beauty than modesty. It sheds around the countenance a halo of light which is borrowed from virtue. Boldness have given the rose which tinges the end of the white rose, the name of the "maiden's blush." This pure and delicate hue is the only paint Christian virtue should use. It is the richest ornament. A woman without modesty is like a faded flower, diffusing an unwholesome odor, which the prudent gardener will throw from him. Her destiny is melancholy, for it terminates in shame and repentance. Beauty passes like the flowers of the alba which bloom and die in a few hours; but modesty gives the female charms which supply the place of the transitory fresher of youth.

Quiet Weddings.

Quiet weddings are rapidly gaining in favor. There is no fuss, no ostentation, no show. After the ceremony the bride dresses in a traveling dress and bonnet, and departs for her wedding tour. But even the tour is no longer obligatory. If the newly-married pair begin housekeeping at once, they generally issue a few "at-home" cards, and thereby open easy door for future hospitalities. Certainly, the once-perfunctory bridal tour is not now deemed essential, and the more sensible fashion exists of the taking of a friend's house a few miles out of town for a month. The period of card-leaving after a wedding is not definitely fixed. Some authorities say ten days, but that in a crowded city and with an immense acquaintance, would be quite impossible. If only invited to the church, many ladies consider that they perform their whole duty by leaving a card some time during the winter and including the young people in their subsequent invitations. Very rigorous people call, however, within ten days, and, if invited to the house, the call is still more imperative, and should be made soon after the wedding. It, however, the young couple neglect to give their future address, visits must be postponed until they notify their friends of their whereabouts.—The Housekeeper.

Charming Girls.

If you are fortunate in possessing beauty, my dear girls, be thankful for the gift, but do not over-rate it. The girl who expects to win her way by her

beauty and to be admired and accepted simply because she is a lady has the wrong idea. She must secure a lovely character if she wishes to be loved, and my advice to you all is to lay the foundation of a permanent influence. To win and hold admiration you must cultivate the gifts that nature has bestowed upon you. If you have a talent for music, develop it; learn to sing some choice songs and to perform upon some instrument, for many are charmed more by music than by handsome features. Pursue the same course with regard to painting, drawing and designing, and if you have the power to obtain useful knowledge in any direction, do it. I have heard young ladies in speaking of their young-lady acquaintances say, "Oh! they look well, but they don't know anything." There is no necessity for such a state of things: books are cheap and accessible. If you labor all day in shop or store still at odd intervals you can gather up an education and contend with no greater difficulties than did Clay, Fillmore, Webster and others of our greatest men. If you go through life a flitting butterfly, how will you be spoken of by-and-by? I own it is nice to eat, drink and be merry, and be courted and flattered by all your friends; but how much better to cultivate character, sense and true womanliness!

Popping the Question.

Let us suppose that the lady has been out during the evening before to a party. The gentleman might say that she looks fatigued. On her rejoining that this was a foolish thought he will get an opportunity of saying, "Not foolish, Emily. I feel too much interested in you to permit my own wishes to run counter to your welfare." This is properly called the magnificent manner of beginning.

But very often the young lady is considerably enough to assist her bashful lover. For instance, there was once a timid fellow who was fond of borrowing John Phoenix's jokes; when she asked him how he felt he avenged himself according to the Phoenix plan of being very definite, and said he felt "about 88 per cent." "Indeed," she said with a demure look, "are you never going to part?" And she got in her work that evening.

And a young man was saying, as he scratched a lucifer on the side of the house, "I like these houses with sanded paint; nice when you want to strike a match, you know." "Is that so?" she asked demurely; "I wish I lived in a house with sanded paint," and then she looked things unutterable. If he had asked "What for?" she would have hated him. But he didn't. He took the hint, and the match was struck then and there. This method of "giving a hint" has been put poetically in this way:

Young Fred, a bashful yet persistent swain, Was very much in love with Mary Jane. One night he told him in his brother's tone, "It is not good for man to be alone."

Said Fred, "Just so, you darling little elf; I've often thought of that same thing myself."

Then said the lady, "Fred was all along, 'You ought to buy yourself a terrier dog.'"

What may be called a physiological proposal is illustrated by the case of Miss Mary Flynn and Mr. Budd. The young lady—a Boston girl, by the way—was studying medicine and Mr. Budd was courting her. One evening, while they were sitting together in the parlor, Mr. Budd was thinking how he should manage to propose. Miss Flynn was explaining certain physiological facts for him.

"Do you know," she said, "that thousands of people are actually ignorant that the smell with their olfactory peduncle?"

"Millions of 'em," replied Mr. Budd. "And Aunt Mary wouldn't believe me when I told her she couldn't wink without a sphincter muscle!"

"How unreasonable!"

"Why, a person cannot kiss without sphincter!"

"Indeed!"

"I know it is so!"

"May I try if I can?"

"Oh, Mr. Budd, it is too bad for you make light of such a subject."

Then he tried it, and while he held her hand she explained to him about the muscles of that portion of the human body.

"Willie," whispered Miss Flynn very faintly.

"What, darling?"

"I can hear your heart beat."

"It beats only for you, my angel."

"And it sounds out of order. The ventricular contraction is not uniform."

"Small wonder for that, when it's bursting for joy."

"You must put yourself under treatment for it. I will give you some medicine."

"It's your own property, darling; do what you please with it."

MISS MRS. "LEABERRY," the new and exquisite little gem for the Teeth and Breath, has a beautifully plated metal screw top. Try a cent sample. Sold by Prentice & Evenson.

A Romantic Story.

Col. Albert G. Pelton, whose beautiful 20,000-acre ranch is out toward the Rio Grande, near Laredo, has been the Peter the Hermit of the Texans for years. He came to Texas in 1844, a common soldier. By talent and courage he rose to the rank of Colonel, and finally, in 1856, commanded Fort Macrae. That year he fell in love with a beautiful Spanish girl at Albequin, New Mexico. The admiration of the young people was mutual, and parental objections only in the way. The lovers were married. Finally, after two years of entreaty and devotion, Col. Pelton won the consent of the parents of the beautiful Spanish girl and they were married.

One day the two, accompanied by the young wife's mother and twenty soldiers, rode out to the hot springs, six miles from the fort to take a bath. While in the bath, which is near the Rio Grande, an Indian arrow passed over their heads. Then a shower of arrows fell around them, and a band of wild Apache Indians rushed down upon them, whooping and yelling like a band of demons. Seeing the soldiers fall dead, pierced with poisoned arrows, this frightened the rest, who fled. Another shower of arrows, and the beautiful bride and her mother dropped into the water, pierced by the cruel weapons of the Apaches. With his wife dying before his eyes, Col. Pelton dashed up the banks, grasped his rifle, and killed the leader of the savage fiends. But the Apaches were too much for the Colonel. Pierced with two poisoned arrows, he swam the river and hid under an over-hanging rock. After the savages had left, the Colonel swam the river and hid under an over-hanging rock. After the savages had left, the Colonel swam the river and hid under an over-hanging rock.

After the loss of his wife a change came over Col. Pelton. He seemed to think that he had a sacred mission from heaven to avenge her death. He secured the most upspring rifles, surrounded himself with brave companions, and consecrated himself to the work of revenge. He was always anxious to lead any and all expeditions against the Apaches. Whenever any of the other Indians were at war with the Apaches,

Col. Pelton would soon be at the head of the former. One day he would be at the head of his own soldiers and the next day he would be at the head of a band of Mexicans. He defied Indian arrows and courted death. Once with a band of the wildest desperadoes, he penetrated a hundred miles into the Apache country. The Apaches never dreamed that anything but an entire regiment would dare to follow them to their camp in the mountains. So when Col. Pelton swooped down into their camp with his ten trusty followers, firing their Henry rifles at the rate of twenty times a minute, the Apaches fled in consternation, leaving their women and children behind. It was then that there darted out of a lodge a white woman. "Spare the women!" she cried, and then she fainted and fell to the ground. When the Colonel jumped from the saddle to lift up the woman he found she was blind.

"How came you here, woman, with these Apaches?" he asked. "I was wounded and captured," she said, "ten years ago. Take, oh, take me back again?" "Have you any relatives in Texas?" asked the Colonel. "No, my father lives in Albequin. My husband, Col. Pelton, and my mother were killed by the Indians."

"Great God, Bella! is it you—my wife?"

"Oh, Albert! I knew you would come," exclaimed the poor wife, blindly reaching her hands to clasp her husband. When I saw the Colonel he was reading a newspaper to his blind wife, while in her hand she held a bouquet of fragrant jessamines which he had gathered.—Chicago Tribune.

BRACE UP—Your system for work ZOFESA, the new Dyspepsia and Liver remedy, attends strictly to business by correcting the Stomach, Liver, and Kidneys. Sample bottles, 10 cents; large bottles, 75 cents. Sold by Prentice & Evenson.

Almost Incredible Distance of the Stars.

It would take a ray of light traveling at the rate of 186,000 miles per second three years and eight months to go to the nearest fixed star. In order that the mind may be less confused in the midst of these thousands of sparkling points it has been agreed from the highest antiquity to class the stars according to their apparent brightness. The brightest stars have been called stars of the first order or magnitude, although this term does not imply anything relative to the actual size or brightness of the stars; those which follow still in the order of their apparent brightness, have been called stars of the second magnitude; then comes those of the third, fourth, and fifth magnitude, according as they appear smaller; stars of the sixth magnitude are the last stars visible to the naked eye.

It is generally thought that the brightest are the nearest, though this is not always so. There are said to be between 5,000 and 6,000 stars visible to the naked eye. But when our feeble sight gives way, the telescope, that giant eye which increases from century to century, piercing the depths of the heavens, constantly discovers new stars. After the sixth magnitude the first glasses revealed the seventh. They then reached the eighth, the ninth. It is thus that thousands have increased to tens of thousands, and that tens of thousands have become hundreds of thousands. More perfect instruments have cleared those distances, and have found stars of the tenth and eleventh magnitudes. From this period they began to count by millions. The number of the stars of the twelfth magnitude is 9,550,000; added to the eleven preceding magnitudes, the total exceeds fourteen millions. By the aid of still greater magnifying power these limits are again surpassed.

At the present time the total number of stars, from the first to the thirteenth magnitude, inclusive, is calculated at 43,000,000. The sky is truly transformed. In the field of the telescope neither constellations nor divisions are distinguished; but a fine dust shines in the place where the eye, left to its own power, only sees darkness, on which stand out two or three stars. In proportion as the wonderful discoveries in optics will increase the visual power, all regions of the sky will be covered with this fine golden sand.

Starting a Paper on Cheek.

During the past year several individuals publishing obscure and well-nigh worthless sheets, and others designing to start such, have written to persons of note in the editorial fraternity, soliciting free contributions. In response to such an application the following reply was sent by "Bill Nye":

"Your favor of the 7th inst., is received. It was a glad surprise to me, because I had been asked to contribute a factious article to a paper only 256 times since the holiday annual business began to boom. I have estimated that in case I had complied with all those suggestions I would have written 53,000 words of gurgling mirth within four weeks. I could not have worried through it without having ground out at least ten columns per day. When you come to add my other duties you will readily see that the exercise would at times be irksome. I am the managing editor of a daily paper that requires at least eight hours a day. I am also a Police Justice, with an average of five plain, undecorated drunks and two assault and batteries per day. I am also United States Commissioner, and member of the vestry of St. Matthews Church.

"By the time I get up and cook my breakfast, and do the housework and bring in some coal and do some marketing and feed the hens and deal out \$11.00 worth of justice and write a leader and two and read a few proofs and do the chores around the office and kill a few total strangers and get my dinner and attend a vestry meeting and write ten or twelve columns of side-splitting mirth on the half-sheet and go home and hold the baby a couple of hours, breakfast is ready, and I don't have to go to bed at all. This saves the wear and tear of a night shirt and keeps a man out of mischief.

"If you think this letter will throw any light on the subject you are at liberty to use it. It may do a great deal of good. BILL NYE."

DECLINE OF MAN.

Nervous weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, cured by Wells, Health Renewer, \$1 at drugists. Depot, Prentice & Evenson, Janesville.

SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. \$1 at drugists. Depot, Prentice & Evenson, Janesville.

It is so PLEASANT—It is so certain and easy in its action, it invigorates the nerve, brain and muscles. ZOFESA does all these things simply by giving active Digestion, and regulating the Stomach and Liver.

Furniture.

Britton & Kimball.

Next door to Postoffice.

REFRIGERATORS,

Children's

Carriages,

HAMMOCKS.

Iron and Terra

Cotta Vases.

UNDERTAKERS,

Established - 1855.

G. A. Shortleiff.

ICE CREAM

AND

Supper S

A SPECIALTY.

59

MILWAUKEE ST.

HANCHETT & SHELDON.

STOVES.

One hundred sizes and styles to choose from

OIL STOVES.

Adams & Westlake improved for 1887, coal ranges comparison or tests with any made, award first prize at every trial. Beware of cheap trash.

VAPOR STOVES.

We have taken the sole agency of the Golden Star vapor stove. They are, by their patented devices, perfectly safe; have large capacity and are operated at less expense than any kind of stoves.

LAWN MOWERS.

We recommend to our friends the Buckeye, as the best grass cutter made, while its low price brings it within the reach of all.

TOOLS.

We make a specialty of mechanics' tools, and carry the greatest variety outside the large cities.

GILBERT DOOR LOCKS.

Recommended by all who use them. Call and see our large sample board of different styles.

WRINGERS.

For a short time we will sell the best double geared wringer at \$4.50 each.

SCALES.

A full line of Buffalo scales at jobbers prices.

TIN WORK.

All kinds of roofing, guttering, etc., as cheap as the cheapest. Cutlery, garden tools, wheelbarrows, fence wire, nails, etc.

HANCHETT & SHELDON. 24 and 26 Main St. Janesville Wis.

TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED PROPOSALS IN THE FORM OF A CONTRACT, will be received by the Commissioners for the construction of two transverse wings to the State Capitol building in Madison, Wisconsin, until the 15th day of June, Next.

Thursday, the 15th day of June, Next, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the erection of two wings to the present capitol building in Madison, Wisconsin, designed by D. R. Jones, architect.

Plans and specifications will be on exhibition at the office of D. R. Jones, in Madison, on and after the 5th day of May, instant. Blank forms of proposal, contract and bond required, accompanied by explicit instructions how to properly execute the papers, will be furnished to those who desire to contract for the work upon applying to the Secretary of the Board of Commissioners at Madison.

The performance of the contract, on the part of the builder, must be secured by the bond of two or more freeholders, citizens of Wisconsin, who shall verify to their responsibility in the aggregate sum of \$50,000 over and above legal exemptions, and in the form furnished (blank) by the Commissioners.

The party whose contract shall be accepted and retained, will be promptly furnished with a duplicate, executed on the part of the State. Those offered and rejected, will be returned to the bidder, if requested.

To secure uniformity and fairness in bidding, and avoid complications, all blanks will be furnished by the Commissioners, who reserve the right to reject any or all bids or contracts that may be offered, if deemed by them incompatible with the interests of the State to accept.

No proposal will be considered or proposition entertained, unless made in the prescribed form of blank, contracting (if accepted) by the Commissioners, and accompanied by the required bond, and the work required to complete the building, according to the plans and specifications, by the Commissioners.

Contracts offered will be in force and binding as soon as they are accepted by the Commissioners. Proposals and contracts must be on the printed forms furnished, enclosed in a sealed envelope, addressed "Contracts for Capitol Building," and addressed or delivered to the Governor of Wisconsin, or to N. B. VAN SLIKE, Secretary, Madison, Wisconsin.

Conrad & Jones

NO 5 MAIN STREET.

Have on hand

A FULL LINE

OF

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

AT THE

Lowest Living Rates

T. A. Chapman & Co.

DRY, GOODS, FANCY GOODS, &c., 125, 127, 133 and 135 WISCONSIN ST. MILWAUKEE.



Silks, Dress Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, Millinery, Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.

ORDER DEPARTMENT—This department is finely organized, and so managed as to secure the prompt and efficient execution of orders sent us.

DIRECTIONS FOR ORDERING GOODS.—To write name and address distinctly. 2nd—State quantities and measurements clearly. 3rd—Say how you want goods shipped. 4th—Put in samples when possible. 5th—Enclose bank draft, P. O. order, or send currency by express, or in a registered letter. 6th—Goods will be sent C. O. D. when so desired, but by remitting with order, collection charges will be saved. Small parcels weighing 4 pounds or less, can be sent by mail at the rate of 16 cents per pound, the purchaser taking the risk of loss. In ordering from samples please make second and third choice should the first choice in the sample be sold. When ordering samples of silks, dress goods, etc., state prices and colors wanted, and also what kind of goods. If you wish any goods in our line—send us your order; no matter whether large or small. We desire to make this department an accommodation to parties living out of town, and a small order will receive as prompt and careful attention as a large one. We have received many letters from our customers thanking us for promptness in filling orders, and we mean to add to the reputation we have earned.

T. A. CHAPMAN & CO. MILWAUKEE, WIS.

DIMOCK & HAYNER

Represent the Oldest and Largest Stock Insurance Companies in America and England.

DIMOCK & HAYNER

Represent the Oldest and Largest Fire Insurance Companies in America and England, and write policies at best rates.

DIMOCK & HAYNER

Represent one of the Oldest, best known and largest Life Companies in this country.

DIMOCK & HAYNER'S

Losses are all promptly and fairly adjusted and paid.

DIMOCK & HAYNER

Have Houses, Lots and Land for sale or rent, and Money to Loan at low rates of interest.

FINE WATCHES,

Diamonds and Rich Jewelry

LATEST STYLES OF SILVER PLATED WARE JUST RECEIVED

WEBB & HALL

Corner Main and Milwaukee sts. milw5dly

WALL PAPER!

F. S. LAWRENCE & CO.

Are now opening the largest stock of the above line of goods ever brought to Janesville; our prices range from 10 cents to \$3.00 per roll. If you wish to decorate your homes in elegant style don't fail to call and look at our immense stock. We make a specialty of

Ceiling Paper, Elegant Centers Pieces, Corners, Breaks, Extensions, Etc.

In Certain Goods we have an endless variety. Walnut, Ebony, Gilt, Window Poles, Fixture Cords, Tassels, Etc. Remember the name and place.

F. S. LAWRENCE & CO. Two Doors West of the Postoffice junel2dowawew1

OUR NEW STORE!

IS NO. 23 WEST MILWAUKEE STREET.

And is Filled With

CROCKERY, GLASS AND CHINA

Of every description, which we will sell less than any firm in the City. We are in receipt of new goods in Glass, China, Crockery, also new lines of French Glass, China, and Lingerie. We are also agents for the famous Florentine Statuary. Plated Silverware and Iron Stone China below any House in this part of the State. We defy anybody to meet our prices on Majolica.

GREEN & RICE, No. 23, West Milwaukee Street. may31dowawew

ROCK & RYE.

TRADE MARK.

OVER 2,000,000 BOTTLES CONSUMED ANNUALLY.

FOR COUGHS,

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel for purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and it is sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, adulterated powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

JANESVILLE BUSINESS DIRECTORY

LEAF TOBACCO HOUSE.

Leaf Goods a Specialty. Plenty Storage Room.

O. D. ROWE.

JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN.
Dealer in Leaf Tobacco—Good Stock of Old Tobacco Always on Hand.

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

W. H. GROVE.
(Successor to E. E. Edgington)

NORTH FIRST ST., JANESVILLE.
All work done is warranted First Class. A specialty made of Horse Shoeing; also have a shop right to use the celebrated Locks, Home Shoe and Pad. With this shoe contracted feet are speedily cured, as well as Tendon Feet, Corns, Thrush, Hoof Rot, etc. Call and see it. It will pay you.

CARRIAGE PAINTING

J. B. LAGRANGE.

Would respectfully call attention to his extensive Carriage Painting Rooms on Bluff Street, in the rear of Hodge & Brothers' shop, where he is prepared to do first class Carriage and Artistic Painting of a superior workmanship. Give him a call.

HARNESS, BLANKETS, ETC.

JAMES A. FATHERS.
(SUCCESSOR TO CHAS. H. PATNE.)

Court and Main St., Janesville, Wis.
Manufacturer and dealer in Light and Heavy Harness, Saddles, Collars, Bridles, Whips, Braces, Combs, etc. Also a good assortment of Trunks, Valises and Ladies' Satchels. The best kind of Harness Oils always on hand. A large stock of Blankets, Robes and Horse Clothing.

HAIR GOODS.

MRS. W. W. SADDLER.

EAST MILWAUKEE ST., JANESVILLE.
(Opera House Block.)
A Large stock of First Class Hair and Trunks on Hand at Bottom Prices.

INSURANCE.


JOHN G. SAGE.

Represents Some of the Most Substantial Fire Insurance Companies of Europe and the United States.

Also Agent for the Aetna Life and the Mutual Protection Association of New York, the most reliable Insurance Association in the West. Has arms in Rock county and elsewhere to exchange for city property, and money to loan.

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS HOPS, RICH, MANDRAKE, DANDELION, AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and especially Female Complaints.

\$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything inferior or inferior to the Hop Bitters.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you stop. Take no other.

D. T. C. is an absolute and irrefutable cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and all other vices.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE.

After we had mounted for the famous charge, and just before we commenced our advance, Colonel Shewell, commanding the Eighth Hussars, happened to rest his eyes on one of his men with a pipe in his mouth, which so excited his military ire, that he hallooed to him that "he was disgracing his regiment by smoking in the presence of the enemy," a grave view of the question which certainly I (this commanding officer) did not, or at least up to that time had not reciprocated, inasmuch as I at this very moment was enjoying a remarkably good cigar. The question then rose in my mind, "Am I to set this bad example?" (in the Colonel's opinion at least), or should I throw away a good cigar?"—no such common article in those days, as it is remembered. Well, the cigar carried the day, and it lasted me till we got to the guns. With shame do I say it.

There was one, I believe, who, when he started on this voyage, was insensible to the desperate undertaking in which he was about to be engaged.

"So we went on. "Right flank keep up. Close in to your center." The smoke, the noise, the cheers, the groans, the "ping, ping," whizzing past one's head, the "whirr," of the fragments of shells, the well known "slush" of that unweelcome intruder on one's ears—want a sublime confusion it was! One incident struck me forcibly about this time—the hearing of riderless horses in such circumstances. I was, of course, riding by myself, and clear of the line, and for that reason was a marked object for the poor, dumb brutes. They consequently made dashes at me, some advancing with me a considerable distance; at one time as many as five on my right and two on my left cringing in on me, and positively squeezing me as the round shot came bounding by them. I remarked their eyes, betokening as keen a sense of the perils around them as we human beings experienced. (and that is saying a good deal). The bearing of the horse I was riding, in contrast with

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

AN INTERESTING STORY.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean tells a singular story of a man who became a beggar by falling asleep in the street with his hat in his hand. On awakening he found it contained \$1 in small coins. As he was sick and destitute he concluded that begging was a good business, and went into it systematically. In six years he received \$30,000, and with that he dropped the business, speculated in Western lands, and is now a millionaire.

CONSTABLES' ACCOUNTS WITH ROCK CO.

AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE.

OUR NORTHERN BOUNDARY.

Now the Line Between the United States and British Territory is Marked.

Not one in a thousand perhaps of the 50,000,000 of people living in the United States know how their country is bounded on the line between the United States and the British Territory. The work is now completed, except as to the Territory of Alaska, ceded by Russia to us under the treaty of 1867. Ever since the treaty of Ghent we have been establishing our northern boundary with Great Britain, until a year or two ago, when the work was finally completed by a joint commission consisting of Major Donald R. Cameron, Royal Artillery; Capt. S. Anderson, Royal Engineers, for Great Britain, and Archibald Campbell and Capt. J. Twining, United States Army, for our government. The commissioners experienced difficulty in discharging their duties, from errors made by former commissioners. In April, 1870, while engaged in locating a military reservation for a post near Pembina, our engineers discovered that the commonly received boundary line between the British possessions and the United States at that place was 4,700 feet south of the 49th parallel, and if run on west from such an initial point, would throw the fort of the Hudson Bay Company at Pembina into the United States. Here was indeed a difficulty, and the officers at once communicated the facts to their government, and requested the consent of the United States to occupy the fort of the Hudson Bay Company until the matter could be determined. Of course, such a reasonable request was at once granted. The President then sent a message to Congress recommending the establishment of a joint commission to fix the true boundary line between the two countries, and Congress assisted, appropriating \$100,000 by joint resolution to carry on the work. The appropriation was not available until 1872, when the work was begun, as above stated, by a joint commission of the two governments. The northern boundary line is marked by stone cairns, iron pillars, wood pillars, earthen mounds, and timber posts. A stone cairn is 7 1/2 feet by 6 feet, an earthen mound 7 feet by 14 feet, an iron pillar 8 feet high, 8 inches square at the bottom, and 4 inches at the top; timber posts 5 feet high and 8 inches square. There are 382 of these marks between the Lake of the Woods and the base of the Rocky Mountains. That portion of the boundary line which lies east and west of the Red River Valley is marked by iron pillars at even mile intervals. The British place one every two miles and the United States placed one between each British post. Our pillars or markers were made at Detroit, Mich. They are hollow iron castings, 4 of an inch in thickness, in the form of a truncated pyramid, 8 feet high, 8 inches square at the bottom and 4 inches square at the top, as before stated. They have at the top a solid pyramidal cap, and at the bottom an octagonal flange one inch in thickness. Upon the opposite ends are cast in letters two inches high the inscriptions, "Convention of London" and "Oct. 20, 1818." The inscriptions begin about 4 or 6 inches above the base, and read upward. The interiors of the hollow posts are filled with well seasoned cedar posts, sawed to fit, and securely spiked through spike holes cast in the pillars for the purpose. The average weight of each pillar when completed is 85 pounds. The pillars are all set four feet in the ground, with their inscriptions facing to the north and south, and the earth is well settled and stamped about them. For the wooden posts well seasoned logs are selected, and the portion above the ground is painted red to prevent swelling and shrinking. These posts do very well, but the Indians cut them down for fuel, and nothing except iron will last any length of time. Where the line crosses lakes, monuments of stone have been built, the bases being, in some places, 18 feet under water and the tops projecting 8 feet above the lake's surface at high water mark. In forests the line is marked by falling a timber a rod wide and clearing the underbrush. The work of cutting through the timbered swamps was very great, but it has been well done and the boundary distinctly marked by the commissioners the whole distance from Michigan to Alaska.

THE MANUFACTURE OF NEEDLES.

From a lecture in Paris on "Steel in Modern Times," by Mr. S. Perisse, we take the following notes on the curious and interesting needle manufacturing industry.

The needle, says Mr. Perisse, passes through the hands of eighty workmen before it is ready to deliver to the trade; and if we take into consideration that these articles cost at the very most only \$2 per thousand, on an average, we find that the 8,000 operations are remunerated by the sum of 20 cents.

Owing to the progress effected in the art of drawing steel into wire, cast steel has been principally employed for some years past. Formerly, in France and Germany, manufacturers used iron wire, which was converted into steel during the course of the operation. The manner of manufacturing differs but little. At Borette, the center of needle production of the continent of Europe, there are five series of operations involved in the manufacture: (1) Conversion of the wire into needles in the rough; (2) tempering and annealing; (3) polishing; (4) softening of the polished needles; (5) putting up into packages.

1. The conversion into needles in the rough involves twenty operations, the principal ones of these being gauging the wire, cleaning, reeling and cutting into pieces of a length equal to two needles. Sharpening or pointing is done by means of grinders. By the aid of a leather thumbstall the workman holds fifty wires at a time. The latter become red hot by friction on the stone, and a constant stream of fine particles of steel and stone is thrown off, which formerly brought about phthisis in the workman after a time, but the adoption of powerful ventilators has now remedied all that. After pointing, the wire is cut in two, the head is flattened, and it is then annealed. Then the eye is punched in the head by means of a steel punch, the operation being performed by children in less time than it takes to describe it. Other children "hole" the needles—that is, remove the particle of steel detached by the punch. After this the heads are hollowed, sorted, and, when necessary, cemented.

2. Tempering and annealing of the raw product requires nine operations, but they are performed with lots of thirty-pounds weight, each containing more than 300,000 needles.

3. Polishing is the longest operation, although 1,000,000 are polished at once. It requires five operations, each of which is repeated seven or eight times. The needles are put into rolling cylinders along with small hard stones and oil and colza. The stones gradually become crushed, and the friction of the particles during the motion of the rollers effects the polish. The final polish is performed with oil alone and coarse bran.

4. The sorting of the polished needles involves five operations, and, after burinishing, which is a very delicate and important process and that which gives the luster, the needles undergo the last operation of being put up into packages.

—Scientific American.

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

IN LOOKING FOR HOLIDAY GOODS

Don't fail to call on

A. J. ROBERTS,

Corner Main and Milwaukee Streets.

For BRUSH, COMB, JEWEL and PERFUME CASES, WORK BOXES (Ladies and Gentlemen's), DRESSING CASES, COLOGNE BOTTLES, FINE PERFUMES, Hair, Cloth & Tooth Brushes, Cologne Stands, Drugs, Medicines, And Everything in the Drug Line.

At the Sign of Golden Horse Shoe.

A Salt Cure.

Here is a simple thing that is worthy of attention. It may be the means of doing much good, and, at any rate, could do no harm:

John Bland, an Englishman, writes to the New York Herald of a discovery he claims to have made in disease and its prevention. The letter treats of the theory of disease germs, their development, and a new treatment for their destruction. The germ theory of disease admitted, common salt is the universal panacea and antidote of germ poison. Salt kills both vegetable and animal germs, and vegetables and animals, too, administered in quantities large enough. Farmers sometimes steep their seed grain in brine to kill the vegetable germs which would destroy its growth; the salting process of fish and meat performs the same office for their preservation. People who eat little salt are more liable to contract and develop disease than those who take man's allotted three-quarters of an ounce daily portion of the chloride of sodium. Bland's conclusion is that salt-eating is the thing to kill the germs of cholera, yellow fever, small-pox, or any other infectious or contagious disease, when epidemics are around. Salt is cheap and accessible. Two or three ounces a day in times of danger from disease germs will not injure anybody even if it does no good.

The Manufacture of Needles.

From a lecture in Paris on "Steel in Modern Times," by Mr. S. Perisse, we take the following notes on the curious and interesting needle manufacturing industry.

The needle, says Mr. Perisse, passes through the hands of eighty workmen before it is ready to deliver to the trade; and if we take into consideration that these articles cost at the very most only \$2 per thousand, on an average, we find that the 8,000 operations are remunerated by the sum of 20 cents.

Owing to the progress effected in the art of drawing steel into wire, cast steel has been principally employed for some years past. Formerly, in France and Germany, manufacturers used iron wire, which was converted into steel during the course of the operation. The manner of manufacturing differs but little. At Borette, the center of needle production of the continent of Europe, there are five series of operations involved in the manufacture: (1) Conversion of the wire into needles in the rough; (2) tempering and annealing; (3) polishing; (4) softening of the polished needles; (5) putting up into packages.

1. The conversion into needles in the rough involves twenty operations, the principal ones of these being gauging the wire, cleaning, reeling and cutting into pieces of a length equal to two needles. Sharpening or pointing is done by means of grinders. By the aid of a leather thumbstall the workman holds fifty wires at a time. The latter become red hot by friction on the stone, and a constant stream of fine particles of steel and stone is thrown off, which formerly brought about phthisis in the workman after a time, but the adoption of powerful ventilators has now remedied all that. After pointing, the wire is cut in two, the head is flattened, and it is then annealed. Then the eye is punched in the head by means of a steel punch, the operation being performed by children in less time than it takes to describe it. Other children "hole" the needles—that is, remove the particle of steel detached by the punch. After this the heads are hollowed, sorted, and, when necessary, cemented.

2. Tempering and annealing of the raw product requires nine operations, but they are performed with lots of thirty-pounds weight, each containing more than 300,000 needles.

3. Polishing is the longest operation, although 1,000,000 are polished at once. It requires five operations, each of which is repeated seven or eight times. The needles are put into rolling cylinders along with small hard stones and oil and colza. The stones gradually become crushed, and the friction of the particles during the motion of the rollers effects the polish. The final polish is performed with oil alone and coarse bran.

4. The sorting of the polished needles involves five operations, and, after burinishing, which is a very delicate and important process and that which gives the luster, the needles undergo the last operation of being put up into packages.

—Scientific American.

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with perspiration. You get up and walk the room, streets—walk, walk, and then fling yourself down, praying for a few minutes' sleep. All this for days, with people about you, and through nights. But no Chinese torturer employed in keeping some miserable criminal awake until he dies was ever more full of relentless vigilance than your abused nerves. Dread indescribable seize upon you. Your hands have a sensation of being of enormous size. They do not look like they feel it. Your head in like manner feels as if enormously puffed out. Then your breath comes spasmodically; hot flashes strike at the region of the heart; all the blood seems to rush in that direction, and you fight aimlessly for life and expect to fall dead. This is the commencement of the horrors. Now you are fixed for seeing rats and snakes and vermin."

THE JIM-JAMS.

World tells all about the sensation produced by the jim-jams. This is the way he tackles the subject: "Delirium tremens. Shakes! Jim-jams! Yes, I've had touches of them. You want to know how it feels? I'll tell you. You have been drunk maybe a week, maybe more. At last liquor ceases to excite, brace up or tranquilize. You drink a half pint of brandy. It has no more effect than so much water. Then you are close on the horrors. Food won't help you—your stomach rejects it. Now your punishment commences. You can't sleep. You are weary—oh, so weary!—but there is no rest. You are tired of thinking, yet the brain will think. You lie down, drop into a doze for a moment and wake up with a shock, as if touched with an electric wire. You are covered with

NUMBERS WANTED !
 Danesville Pickling and Vinegar Co.
 prepared to make Contracts with grow-
 ers of cucumbers at the Works. Fifty Cents
 per bushel will be paid on delivery. Contracts
 for enough Cucumbers only to
 make one bushel of pickles.
 First come first served.
DANESVILLE PICKLING & VINEGAR CO.
 Danesville, N. C.